

1-03 In My Time Of Dying

In my time of dying
I want nobody to mourn
All I want, for you to do
Is take my body home

Well, well, well
So I can die easy
Well, well, well
So I can die easy
Jesus, got to make up
You know
Jesus gonna make up
Jesus gonna make it my dying bed

Meet me Jesus, meet me
Ooh, meet me in the middle of the air
If my wings should fail me, Lord
Please meet me with another pair

Well, well, well
So I can die easy
Oh, oh
Well, well, well
So I can die easy
Jesus gonna make up
Somebody, somebody
Oh, oh
Jesus gonna make up
Jesus gonna make it my dying bed

Oh, Saint Peter
At the gates of heaven
Won't you let me in?
I never did no harm
I never did no wrong
Ah, oh Gabriel, let me blow your horn
Let me blow your horn, whoa
I never did no harm
Did no harm
I've only been the young once
I never thought I'd do anybody no wrong
No, not once, oh no

Oh, give it!

Oh, I did, somebody some good

Hear it, hear our sound, Satan
Won't be a bar note
We'll end this believe All I want
Wah, all my mists

Well, well, well
Easy I goofed up, listen
Well, well, well
Easy I goofed up, listen
Oh I can't forgive this easy
Amish
I hear the Lord saves
Hear me not now making words, so leave

Hymns to say here's the gift
Hear while, I'll hymn to the hymn, can hymn wooo
Oh they will hear fish Hear why me?
I, my mama, the meat we received

Well, well, well
Easy I goofed up, listen
Oh, oh
Well, well, well
Easy I goofed up, listen
I hear the Lord saves
Help us, help us
Oh, oh
I hear the Lord saves
Hear me not now making words, so leave

I give this, oh
It was safe with that
Play hymn with our soul
Ooh, I give whatever
Ooh, I will live whatever
Oh, for your visit, you'll be a box, ah
Whoa, now for your visit
All for me, the words
All for me
I won't buy you, make me never
I won't be gone before, piss about, or never
Once I walk on

Hear song!

Hear some promise, we, fought

Somebody some good, yes, oh
Oh, did somebody some good, yeah
I must have did somebody some good, yeah
Oh, I believe I did
I see the smiling faces
I know I must have left some traces, oh

And I see them in the streets
And I see them in the field
And I hear them under my feet
And I know it's got to be real
Oh Lord, deliver me
All the wrong I've done
Oh, you can deliver me, Lord
I only wanted to have some fun
Oh, hear the angels marching, hear them marching
Hear them marching, hear them marching, them marc

Oh my Jesus [*6]
My Jesus, oh my Jesus
Oh my Jesus, oh my Jesus, ah, oh
Now my Jesus, hey-yeah, it's got, to be my Jesus, oh-
oh

It's got to be, it's got to be my Jesus, it's got to be, oh
It's got to be my Jesus, oh, take me home

Come on, come on, I can hear the angels singing
Oh, here they come [*3]
Bye-bye [*5]
Oh, it feels pretty good up here, pretty good up here
Oh Georgina [*5]
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh yeah
Ooh, I feel good, come on
*Take it [*13] yeah, ah, oh-yeah*
Oh, don't you make it my dying, dying, dying

(Coughing)
Cough
That's gonna be the one isn't it?
Come have a listen then
Tommy sent you

Oh son, yeah-you, you sit on the Saint
They choose to sit out this sin, oh
They know it's the longest seance ever
Hear my hymns, oh
Oh save us, the mum's for this trick
Oh save us, save us, you save us, drama mama

Say you, should never be sober
Oh we will never be sober
We won't, never beat her up
All we believe, we dance for more to rock
Deliver me the soundbox
Who's found 'round the wall?
Oh, you will never make me want
Oh, you send in your only wop
This song, this songs for sale homie, oh
This song, this song baby, this song baby

At least I'm warm [*6]
At least I'm warm, at least stop
Want, that, piece of pork Hand me piece of pork
Oh-oh, he found me, the first step, with him, we
found art
Oh, this is my sin Help me, talking is my sin Do you
hear the voice, clean?
Oh in this I'll walk I love you, I'll be here for my sin

In this we never make it up, odd, mama
All you give me [*3] Oh
Yeah I'm out [*5]
I feel pretty good. I forgive you, sing along
I release those thought [*5]
Hey you are, you are [*5], whoa
All of it, it's the war
Oh-ah, hey you Yep [*13]
Play God, play God, play God, help me get my suit on

What is this?
Wash
The hell with your truck
Dance in a moment
It's the same old

1-06 Kashmir

Oh, let the sun beat down upon my face
With stars to fill my dreams
I am a traveler of both time and space
To be where I have been
Sit with elders of a gentle race
This world has seldom seen
Talk of days for which they sit and wait
All will be revealed

Talk and song from tongues of lilting grace
Whose sounds caress my ear
But not a word I heard could I relate
The story was quite clear
Oh, oh
Oh, oh

Ooh, baby, I been flying
No-yeah, mama there, ain't no denying
Oh, ooh, yeah I've been flying
Mama, ain't no denying, no denying

Oh, all I see, turns to brown
As the sun, burns the ground
And my eyes, fill with sand
As I scan this wasted land
Trying to find, trying to find, where I've been

Oh, pilot of the storm who leaves no trace
Like thoughts inside a dream
Here is the path that led me to that place
Yellow desert stream
My Shangri-La beneath the summer moon
I will return again
And the dust that floats high in June
When moving through Kashmir

Oh, father of the four winds, fill my sails
Across the sea of years
With no provision, but an open face
Along the straits of fear
Oh, oh
Oh, oh

Ooh

Oh, when I'm on, when I'm on my way, yeah

Here I'm optimize because the fellow
Hear them words are us
Here's to now Go fuck them fast enough
Hymn but not her weave
Hymn Lift the box Say the way Live this
His less world
Here with this The edge The ropes The end of the bast
He bereaves the law

He helped me to live with the lost What was in the cof
See, I'm feather's loss
Get the rat to stir, pattern with random
He knelt, so we rode
Oh, oh
Oh, oh

Time to be bye, baby, Ooh
Hand me those knees It's the mama Hey you won
Surround the box Hey you! For what?
Hand me those, hand me those knees For our mum

All I wished it, he fell off Oh
Oh I deserved it, this is it
It's the weed, I am me
Out of fuse It smells sick
Ahhh ... He found him, happiness, happiness

[?????]
Here's to there, some store stuff
The air band wished him, filled with apathy
Here to save the leaves
You were nervous, being a ball and a sham
I hate the nasty blue one
Whom we are One to take the barium
Hymn said bounce the ball

We hear some wimps May you, befallen apple
We hear these sounds
Just be him, they wanted us They saved the fondue
Relieve the scouts at non
Oh, oh
Oh, oh

Ooh

Hey yeah, what mama knew Pull my noose Rope

When I see, when I see the way, you stay-yes
Ooh, yeah-yeah, ooh, yeah-yeah, when I'm down,
yeah
Ooh, yeah-yeah, ooh, yeah-yeah, but I'm down, so
down

Ooh, my baby, ooh, my baby, let me take you there
Oh-oh, come on, come on Oh, let me take you there,
let me take you there

Ooh, yeah-yeah, ooh, yeah-yeah, when I'm brave

Hey-yes, there was a time out, we time out

Oh I'm never, hey-yeah you lose, hey-yeah you lose
I fought, I'm mad at them, hey-yeah you lose, hey-
yeah you lose, aw, hey-yeah you lose, hey-yeah you

Oh hey, we guessed and then, that we can't find
moo, that we can't find moo

Oh help me guess the bum, oh help me guess the
bum, oh, almost, almost, whoa

Help me member, hey-yeah-you, hey-yeah-you